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FOR KENTUCKY—
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HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN

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VOL. XXXVII.

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1916.

No. 40

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Geo. T. Marye, Ambassador to Russia, whose successor will be David R. Francis, has left for home. Marye had a little job that got too hot to hold, and Marye with a nervous sob sought refuge in the fold.

The Kentucky Osteopathic Association will meet in Louisville May 12.

Pulaski's \$300,000 road bonds drawing 4 1/2 per cent interest, brought a premium of \$5,655.

A Paducah boy dropped dead in the school room and yet the teachers expect the boys to love to go to school.

All foot and mouth quarantines have at last been removed and the presidential campaign coincidentally is about to begin.

Senator Tom Taggart will not run for Senator in Indiana, but will support Gov. Ralston. Mayor Bosse also is off in favor of the Governor.

Uncle Sam is getting tired of Germany's broken promises and will make another effort to stop the sinking of merchant ships without warning.

After taking his own time and having the request repeated, Carranza has consented for Uncle Sam to use Mexican railroads on a commercial basis.

In a fight between the Seventh cavalry and a part of Villa's forces at San Gerouimo, Thursday, several Americans were wounded and 31 Mexicans killed.

Lieut. R. C. Sausley, a Kentucky officer of the U. S. Navy, has made a new altitude record by flying 16,072 feet high in Florida, in a hydroaeroplane.

Miss Ella Monroe has been held to the grand jury and sent to jail in Hardin county on a charge of killing Miss Eva Gregory, her rival for the affections of a young man.

Lieut. Jos. W. Allison, aged 26, contracted pneumonia in the mountains of Mexico last week and died at El Paso, Wednesday. He was from Texas and his death is the second resulting from the invasion.

SUFFOCATED BY TOBACCO

Weed Lodged in Larynx and Caused Death of Allen County Patient.

Julia A. Wolf, of Allen county, a patient at the Western State Hospital, met death in peculiar manner. She was a user of tobacco and about a week ago, while chewing she sucked some of the weed down the larynx, causing suffocation. Every effort was made to dislodge the obstruction but without avail and she died Thursday. She was an epileptic and had been in the institution about eleven years. The deceased was 45 years old. The remains were shipped to Scottsville for interment.

REAL ESTATE DEAL.

Mr. G. L. Campbell has sold 125 acres of his farm near the city, including the improvements, to Mr. Geo. W. McKnight, taking in part pay Mr. McKnight's handsome residence on South Virginia street, and they will exchange places Nov. 1st, at which time Mr. Campbell will move to town and Mr. McKnight to the country.

CLASS OF 46 GRADUATES.

There will be the largest class of graduates from the Hopkinsville High School this year ever turned out. If all pass the examinations 46 will receive diplomas, about 18 boys and 28 girls.

JURY OF LAWYERS

Pass Upon a Case of House-breaking and Convict.

GIVE PRISONER ONE YEAR

Grand Jury Will Reconvene Next Monday, 31st Day.

Circuit Court had little to do yesterday and in the absence of the regular jury Judge Reed summoned a jury made up of ten lawyers and two farmers, who sent a negro named Blankenship to the penitentiary for a year for housebreaking. Judge Jas. Breathitt was foreman and other distinguished members were Judge C. H. Bush, Judge T. P. Cook, H. W. Linton, A. H. Clark, Judge W. T. Fowler, J. W. Downer, S. T. Fruit, Douglas Bell and L. K. Wood.

In sentencing Blankenship, Judge Reed told him that he had the honor of having been convicted by one of the most intelligent and learned juries that ever sat in Kentucky. When Judge Cook suggested that the jurors be paid off, Judge Reed said they were not entitled to any further compensation than the honor of having been allowed to serve as jurors under him.

C. B. Pitzer and Bob Johns, the two white men tried for breaking in to the postoffice at Carl, were given one year each, Wednesday evening.

There will be no court today, as Judge Reed left for Paducah yesterday afternoon.

Judge Hanbery was taken to a sanitarium last night and will be off the bench an indefinite time.

Gov. Stanley has promised to send another judge for Monday to serve the last week of court. The grand jury will reconvene Monday.

SOLD 180 BEEF CATTLE

The 43rd Annual Sale Held at Church Hill Grange Yesterday.

The 43rd annual sale of Church Hill Grange was held yesterday. There were 180 head of fat cattle sold at prices running as high as \$99 for some especially fine beef cattle in J. M. Adams' pen. The sale was made by Zan Tribble and was concluded by 12:30, after which all present were served with a bountiful dinner on the grounds.

The cattle were in good condition and prices realized were satisfactory.

A detailed report will be given Tuesday.

AGREED JUDGMENT

In Publishers Case at Louisville.

An agreed judgment was entered in the United States District Court Tuesday morning before Judge Walter Evans, in which Hettie Jane Dunaway, of Conway, Ark., agreed to pay the Century Company, of New York, a publishing concern, \$250 and suspend further exhibitions of the play, "The Heart of a Woman," upon which the suit was based.

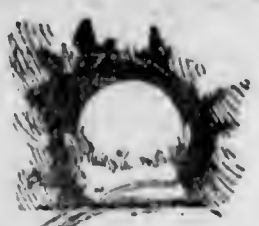
Action against Miss Dunaway was instituted in the Federal Court yesterday when the Century Company asked judgment of \$2,500 and an injunction restraining her from giving further exhibitions of the play, which was claimed to be an infringement of a copyright held by the plaintiff. The copyrighted novel was entitled "The Lady of the Decoration," and it was claimed the play was an adaptation of that work.

BALD-HEADED CLUB MEETS

Reorganization of The Old Time Club at Virginia Park.

CHAMPLIN'S MODESTY

Voluntarily Lays Down The Scepter and Will Surrender The Presidency.



Promptly as the clock in the town above the Fire department tolled the solemn hour of midnight, the "Old Guard" of the ancient order of twenty years ago known as "The Baldheaded Club" were seen emerging from many houses and wending their way towards the assembly room in the pavilion at Virginia Park, which had been designated as the place for the meeting for reorganization. Quietly the word had been passed along that the old organization was to be revived and placed upon a permanent and enduring basis.

Ten long years had rolled around since Col. Green H. Champlin, angered by the audacity of Col. Bob Woodbridge in daring to announce himself a candidate for President, had rapped upon the marble stand and declared "I adjourn, disband, pro-rogue and disperse this club forever, or until such time as it can meet without my being annoyed by such contests as this. I am President of this club and in the words of Wade Hampton, 'By the Eternal Gods, I'll be President' as long as I live or until I get tired of the job."

Not since then had a meeting been held. Ten new calendars one by one have been hung upon the wall. The seasons have come and gone. Ten times the fruitful soil of God's Country has yielded its bountiful crops. Night riders have had their day, baseball has flourished and passed away. Hopkinsville has grown and prospered, floods have risen and subsided, a new generation of children have filled the grammar grades in the public schools. Strange things have happened. Banquet speakers have even found a new joke or two as the wheels of time have revolved. Even the landmarks have disappeared and the beautiful Park toward which all wended their way marks the site of one of them. One by one the "Old Guard" entered and took their seats. As they removed their hats a glance was enough to show that every man had been true to his oath. Not an additional hair marred the polished dome of any member there. With a contempt for hair restorers, dandruff cures, wigs and tupees, every mother's son of them had stood by his colors and was even balder than of yore.

Col. Champlin called the meeting to order, but there was meekness in his manner. Ten years had softened the words he once had uttered. Time had dulled the sharpness of his tongue. Taking from the lapel of his coat an American Beauty rose, whose eleven mates had been sent south on the 5:30 train, he used its glowing petals for the hammer he once wielded as a gavel, and softly tapped for order.

"In the beginning, Colonels, let me say," were his opening words, "that I shall occupy this office temporarily, or at your pleasure. There must be no strife in this revived order. It is bad enough to have members of the Legislature fussing and fighting at Frankfort. We must start out by enshrining upon our banner the motto 'Peace at any Price.' If Bob Woodbridge wants to run for President, if Joe Twyman yields to the call of ambition, if even Lem McKee

(Continued on Fifth Page)

NEARING TEN MILLION

Loose Floor Sales for Week Hold up Well in Receipts and Prices.

AVERAGE NEAR \$7 PER 100

Market is Closing Stronger Than at Any Time This Season.

This has been another good week on the tobacco market. The sales on the loose floors ran above half a million pounds and the average price was higher than for any week of the season, fine leaf going as high as \$11.50.

The total sales now aggregate 10,000,000 pounds on the loose floors, far in excess of the last season. No figures are yet obtainable from the factories and rehandling houses that have bought privately, but the crop marketed here is estimated at 30,000,000 pounds. Even at the low average of \$5.53 this means that the crop has brought about \$1,660,000 to Hopkinsville.

Week ending Mar. 20, 1916. Unsold stock Jan. 1, 1916, 237 hogsheds. Receipts for week. 0 Hhds. Receipts for year. 24 Hhds. Sales for week. 25 Hhds. Sales for year. 179 Hhds.

LOOSE FLOORS.

Sales week. 552,860 lbs. Sales for season. 9,907,600 lbs. Sales for same date 1915. 6,854,745 lbs. Average for this week. \$6.82 Average for this season. \$5.53 Market higher on all grades. The schedule of the prices for the week was as follows: Trash \$3.80 to \$4.50. Com Lugs \$4.50 " \$5.00. Med Lugs \$5.00 to \$6.00. Good Lugs \$6.00 to \$7.50. Low Leaf \$5.00 to \$6.00. Com Leaf \$6.00 to \$7.00. Med Leaf \$7.00 to \$8.00. Good Leaf \$8.00 to \$9.50. Fine Leaf \$9.50 to \$11.50.

H. H. ABERNATHY, Secretary.

PNEUMONIA CAUSES DEATH

Attack Followed a Siege of the Grip--Buried Yesterday.

Miss Jane Bowling died at the home of her brother, Mr. John W. Bowling, in Crofton, Thursday. She had been a sufferer from the grip for several weeks, but the immediate cause of death was pneumonia. She was 76 years old and a sister of Messrs. J. C. and John W. Bowling and had made her home with the latter for several years. The interment took place in the Beason Long burying ground, a few miles west of Crofton, yesterday.

JOHN R. KEYS

Aged Citizen Dies of Pneumonia at His Home on West Side.

John R. Keys, one of the oldest men in the city, died at his home on Kentucky avenue, Thursday night, aged 86 years. He had been in feeble health for some time, but succumbed to an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Keys lived until a few years ago in the Hawkins neighborhood of North Christian, where he was a prominent citizen. He leaves no family excepting his aged wife. He was a member of no church. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock and the burial was in Riverside Cemetery.

MURDERS A GARRISON

Villa Located by His Trail of Blood and Vengeance.

1 VICTIM THROTTLES HIM

But Is Beaten Off In the Nick of Time to Save Him.

San Antonio, March 31.—After killing every one of the 172 men in the garrison at Guerrero, Francisco Villa moved northward Wednesday and is now somewhere near the headwaters of the Santa Maria river, according to unofficial information secured by Gen. Funston last night.

At the head of a considerable force, Villa was reported to be on the San Geronimo ranch or the Quemada ranch and troops of both the United States and Mexico were believed to be closing in on him.

It has been learned that Villa nearly lost his life a few days ago on the Corralitos ranch, a short distance from Dublin, where he tortured and put to death five Mexicans. One of his victims leaped upon him and was strangling Villa when officers beat his assailant senseless with the butts of their guns.

Mucio Polanco was the name of the Mexican who almost succeeded in ending Villa's career.

The murder of five members of the Polanco family was said to have been intended as a warning to other Mexicans against having dealings with Americans. Investigation showed that the Polanco family was involved with no political faction in Mexico but they had a record of honesty and reliability in dealing with the American managers of the Corralitos ranch, where they were born and reared.

COULD NOT FIND DAUGHTERS.

When Villa, retreating from Columbus, arrived at the ranch, he had a list of all the Polancos, six men, the mother and two daughters. He seized the men and hunted for the daughters, but the young women had been hidden so well that he never found them.

To five of the men, Gregorio and his two sons, and Mucio and his one son, Villa said: "I am going to kill you because you are too Americanized. You are gringo lovers."

But instead of killing them outright, Villa had them partly stripped and then beaten with the flats of heavy swords. Mucio Polanco broke away from his captors and got one hand locked about Villa's throat before he was beaten off. Next Villa ordered the five stood up beneath a huge archway, where he told them he would hang them. Ropes were placed about their necks and they were jerked into the air, but not permitted to die. Just when loss of consciousness approached they would be lowered to earth with demands that they reveal the hiding place of horses said to be hidden about the ranch. There were no horses, so far as investigation has disclosed. The prisoners also were offered their lives if they would tell where money was hidden or point out valuable documents.

EACH ONE SHOT FIVE TIMES.

After several mock hangings, Villa ordered the five men taken into the garden, where each one was shot five times.

To the residents of the ranch, all Mexicans, Villa said: "You may bury them or not, as you please."

They were all buried in one grave after Villa left.

Before going Villa, led one male member of the family, Gregorio, Jr., aged 21, back to the young man's mother and said to her:

"I am going to leave this one son to support you. You ought to thank me for leaving him."

Next the bandit imprisoned each of the workmen on the ranch, placing them in separate rooms. When he had them all locked up, he went to each one in turn, warning him in these words: "I am coming back and if I don't return some one will come in my place. Whoever comes will kill any one here whom he finds working for Americans."

FIND SUBMARINE BASES IN GREECE

Four Supply Depots for Underwater Boats of Teutons Located by Allies.

CONFLICTING CLAIMS

Air Battles are Now a Daily Feature of the Siege of Verdun.

London, March 31.—The discovery of entente allied patrol ships of four hostile submarine bases among the Greek Islands is announced in a wireless dispatch from Rome.

Fighting is still going on between the British and Germans along the British end of the French line, particularly near St. Eloi, where German grenade throwers have succeeded in reaching a portion of a mine crater held by the British. Near Bosinghe the British put down an attempted attack by Germans.

Strong forces of Austrians and Italians are aligned against each other in the Gorizia sector of the Austro-Italian front. On the heights of Seitz, spirited fighting is taking place for the possession of trenches. Elsewhere along the front the artillery duels continue.

Berlin says the big offensive of the Russians in the region of Postavy has ceased and that the Russians also have given up their attacks around Lake Narocz. Artillery duels, however, are going on around Jacobstadt and to the north of Vudzy.

Great Britain has put in effect an order in council under which neither a vessel nor her cargo is immune from capture for a breach of blockade on the ground that the vessel at the moment is on her way to a non-blockaded port.

Great aerial activity is reported in the latest official communication issued by the French war office. Five German aeroplanes were brought down in the region of Verdun, two in the Champagne district and one west of Nouvion in the Somme district.

The French machines were hit many times but all the French pilots, the war office says, returned safely.

Heavy German attacks were delivered around Fort Douaumont. Liquid flames were employed in these assaults but the Germans were repulsed with considerable losses.

West of the Meuse, where much of the fighting has taken place recently, the infantry actions ceased temporarily but the bombardment of the artillery continued in the region of Malencourt.

BETHEL WOMANS COLLEGE

New Name for the Baptist School for Young Ladies.

Ladies.

At a meeting of the trustees of Bethel Female College held Wednesday evening some important changes were made in the college. The name was changed to Bethel Womens College, upon the recommendation of Dr. F. D. Perkins, of the Baptist Education Society, with which the college is now affiliated. It was also decided to make the school a standard Junior College, with a two-years course leading up to an Associated Arts degree, corresponding to the two first years of the four-years course in the standard colleges.

The commencement exercises of the present session, closing the second year under President W. S. Peterson, will be held May 23, at which time there will be eight graduates.

A bird house, with a removable bottom, to enable it to be cleaned, is a Michigan man's invention.

The Strange Case of MARY PAGE

The Great McClure Mystery Story, Written by FREDERICK LEWIS In Collaboration With JOHN T. M'INTYRE, Author of the Ashton Kirk Detective Stories. Read the Story and See the Essayay Moving Pictures

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SYNOPSIS.

Mary Page, actress, is accused of the murder of James Pollock and is defended by her lover, Philip Langdon. Pollock was intoxicated. She, a crook and tool of Pollock, was on the fire escape watching for Langdon.

THE DRAMA OF THE LAW

WITH the entrance of the judge the turmoil of the vast crowd that filled the courtroom almost to suffocation subsided into a tense whisper of expectancy. The atmosphere was vibrant with it—tense as a violin string which snapped and brought the throng surging wildly to its feet when some one shrilled:

"Here she comes!"

At the back of the room men and women fought in a frenzy for foothold upon the seats of chairs, drowning the thunder of the judge's gavel with their clamorous hysteria, while those nearer the front were flung bodily against the steady wall of police beyond which stood Mary Page, framed by the grim shadow of the prisoner's door.

Mary was waiting, breathless, terrified, for "some one" to come. The judge looked at his watch and then at



Mary Stretched Out One Slim Hand.

the door, and another whispering wave of sound too intangible to be called words swept over the room. Almost before it died, however, Philip Langdon, the brilliant young lawyer who was defending Mary Page from the charge of murder and who in his battle for her life was also battling for his own happiness, came in.

At sight of him Mary rose to her feet with a little childlike sob of relief and stretched out one slim hand with a quivering smile that was more poignant than tears and more pitiful than an outburst of grief.

"Poor little thing!" said some one and was instantly hushed by a burly policeman whose own eyes were suspiciously damp as Langdon, with a smile as brave as Mary's own, took her hand and bent over her with a whispered word of hope and greeting.

The judge rapped for order, and Langdon put back his shoulders with the gesture of one ready for the battle. Another day in the great trial of Mary Page had begun!

It was a trial which was engrossing the whole country. The victories and defeats of the great war and the fluctuations of Wall street were unceremoniously thrust into inside pages of the daily papers that the whole front sheet might be devoted to photograph after photograph and story after story of the lovely young actress, who was either a tragic victim of the law or a murderer.

Column after column had already been printed about this young girl, who on the very edge of triumph as a star had been sucked into the maelstrom of law beneath the shadow of the gallows. The story of her youth amid poverty and suffering, of her first stage success and her wonderful ability, had been told over and over, while woven through it, like a shimmering thread of gold, was the story, half hinted, half fully detailed, of the love of Philip Langdon for Mary, whom he was now defending in the face of overwhelming evidence and inexplicable mystery.

There were stories, too—more guarded—of James Pollock, who had been found dead with Mary's unconscious form on the floor beside him—stories that hinted of a dissolute life and of other girls whom he had led to trag-

dy; stories of his wealth, his strange ambitions and his life of gilded ease, but at best in the eyes of the world he was only a lay figure—a bit of dead flesh upon which hung the vibrant living tragedy of Mary herself.

The formal routine of the opening of court was hurriedly gone through. The district attorney and Langdon held a subdued and secret colloquy with the judge, and then the first witness of the day was called.

"Mary Page."

At the sound of her name Mary rose unsteadily to her feet, her eyes turned appealingly to Langdon, one trembling hand clutching back the little cry that rose involuntarily to her lips. But HER attention was no more than an echo of the excitement that swept through the crowded room. Somewhere a woman caught her breath in a stifled sob, and at the back the spectators clambered upon their chairs, crowding forward in spite of angry whispers of "Sit down!" and the sharp rap of the judge's gavel augmented by the official, "Order in the court!"

To Langdon alone the calling of Mary came as no surprise, and he was at her side in a moment, whispering reassurance and urging her to answer as simply and clearly as possible the questions she was asked. His calm gave her back some measure of her own serenity, and her voice was low but clear as she took the oath and, stepping up into the witness stand, looked down upon that sea of faces. For a moment they swam before her eyes, and with a catch in her throat she remembered the last time she had looked down upon crowded faces; looked down across the footlights upon thousands of smiling lips and friendly eyes above a snow-storm of applauding white gloves. How long ago it seemed, and yet how short a time! And now the faces that stared up at her were avid with curiosity, some hostile, some sympathetic, but all pallid with the voracity of the sensation seeker.

Then her eyes, traveling beyond them, met the tear dimmed ones of her mother leaning forward yearningly from the witness bench, and because of the suffering on that face Mary smiled. Her first answers to the questions of the District Attorney were spoken with quiet dignity.

"Miss Page, isn't it true that James Pollock wished to marry you?"

"Yes," the answer was lower now, and a hot flush crept for a moment into Mary's pale cheeks.

"And you found his attentions unwelcome?"

Something in the tone brought her head up sharply.

"I had told Mr. Pollock that I could not marry him," she said firmly, and with a haughty air that won a little whisper of admiration from the spectators.

Abruptly the prosecutor changed his train of questioning.

"Now, Miss Page," he said harshly, "please tell the court exactly what happened just previous to the time when the revolver-shot was heard and Mr. Langdon found you unconscious beside the murdered man. Begin with the moment you left the banquet."

With a shiver of aversion Mary closed her eyes for a second; then, gripping the edge of the witness-stand, she began speaking slowly and with an obvious effort.

"When the boy brought me the message—I was glad to go. They were drinking and were very noisy at the banquet—and I was tired. The boy showed me the door of the suite, and I went in."

She paused and covered her eyes as if to shut out something terrible that she saw.

"Mr. Pollock was in the room," she said at last. "He—he had been drinking—he wasn't himself—he could hardly stand. He—he said he wanted to talk to me alone for five minutes—and he wouldn't let me out, though I was afraid and begged him to."

"Did you try to get out? Was there a struggle between you and Mr. Pollock?"

She shook her head. "Not then," she said, with a little sob. "But—I was very angry—I told him he had tricked me—and I wouldn't listen to him. We—we quarreled over his being drunk, and—he tried to make me take a drink of the whiskey myself."

A shudder of repugnance swept over her, and her eyes grew wide and staring, and she swayed for a moment like a flower in a storm; then, with a tremendous effort, as one called back from the borderland to consciousness, she added hoarsely:

"I remember striking at him—and knocking the glass out of his hand. I heard it break—and then—I must have fainted!"

"Miss Page," came still another question, "if you had refused James Pollock—if you feared him—why did you grant him an interview late at night in a private room at the hotel?"

"Grant him an interview?" her voice rose in startled protest. "I didn't. That was why I was so angry—I had

expected to find Mr. Langdon in that room!"

"Oh! You had made arrangements then to meet Mr. Langdon there?" Again the satiric note crept into the harsh voice, and a crimson tide rushed to Mary's pale cheeks.

"The boy told me," she said with dignity, "that Mr. Langdon was waiting to speak to me. I thought he had come to take me home."

"The boy—what boy?" The question leapt sharply now.

"Why, the bellboy who brought the message," she said in surprise, and, turning, pointed toward the group of witnesses where the small bellhop cowered, half covering his face with his shaking hands.

For the moment at least every eye was upon him, and some of the hostility vanished from those watching faces as a wave of surprised comment slipped from lip to lip. For after all, if Mary Page had indeed gone into that room expecting Langdon and not Pollock, it robbed the number of the infamy of evil deliberation.

Mary herself was both surprised and confused by the sudden turn of events and, disarmed from the witness-box, returned to her own seat bewildered at the seeming importance attached to what had heretofore appeared so small a detail.

But it was anything but small in the eyes of the District Attorney and Langdon, and there was a gleam of triumph in the latter's eyes as the whimpering boy from the hotel took the oath. Before he went into the witness-box, however, the judge leaned forward and frowned down at him.

"Do you understand, Joe," he said harshly, "that what you have just taken is an oath? And that the law can put you into prison for perjury if you do not tell the exact truth after taking that oath?"

"Y—yes, sir," stammered the boy. "I'll tell the truth, s'help me Gawd!" Light laughter ran through the room, but the court attendant immediately called for order.

"Tell us exactly what message you carried to Miss Page in the banquet room," said the District Attorney, when quiet reigned. "It was Miss Page you took the message to, wasn't it?"

"Yes, sir, it was her. And the gent in the gray suit he says, 'Tell Miss Page Mr. Langdon wants to see her here at once.'"

"And you delivered the message just that way to Miss Page?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why didn't you testify to this at the Coroner's inquest?" It was the judge this time, stern and implacable, and the boy in the witness-box cringed and burst into tears.

"They—they—never asked me what the message was I was taken to her. I—I didn't think it mattered."

With an exclamation of exasperation the prosecutor sat down, turning the small witness over to Langdon, into whose face fresh hope had now come. His voice, as he spoke to the boy, was gentle and friendly, and the smiling lad wiped his eyes with the back of his hand.



"Do you understand, Joe, that what you have just taken is an oath?"

of his hand answered him eagerly. He seemed glad to find someone who didn't frighten him.

"Joe," said Langdon, his voice full of kindness, "that night wasn't the first time you had seen Mr. Pollock, was it?"

"No, sir," said the boy in his shrill young voice. "Everybody knew James Pollock at the Republic. He came there a lot—him and Mr. Shade."

"And he was pretty generous in his tips, wasn't he?" The question was quiet, and the District Attorney, who had made a move to interrupt, sank back without speaking as the boy answered:

"Oh, so-so! He could afford to be." "And so, on the night when he asked you to take that message to Miss Page, he gave you a good big tip, didn't he?"

"Yes," said the boy, beginning to whimper again. "But I didn't do it for that. I didn't think there was any harm in the message. He says to me, says he, 'It's just a joke I'm playin' on her, Joe,' he says. 'I want to fool her.' And he gives me five dollars—and laughed—and told me to beat it—and I did."

"That is all, I think," said Langdon with satisfaction, and the boy crept back to the witness-bench, striving in vain for some of the family assurance that had marked him in the earlier hours of the day. He had thought he would be a little hero after his testimony and that he would enjoy the fleeting publicity; but he was ashamed of the laugh he had made.

The prosecutor himself was almost equally discomfited, for it had been his plan to build up stone by stone a towering temple of evidence to prove that Mary Page had in cold blood plotted and carried out the murder of James Pollock, and now the boy's testimony had in a minute undermined the whole structure. It forced him to play his trump card at what he feared was the



"Have you ever seen this revolver before, Miss Page?"

wrong moment, but except for a harassed frown he showed little signs of his disappointment as he again called Mary to the witness-stand.

She came more willingly this time; it seemed somehow less of an ordeal for she sensed that things had gone in her favor for a moment, and she did not even flinch when, with a flourish, the District Attorney took up the revolver (lying with the other exhibits of the case before the jury) and, thrusting it toward her, asked sharply:

"Have you ever seen this revolver before, Miss Page?"

"Yes. It belonged to Mr. Pollock."

"Was it in his possession on the night when he was murdered?"

"No." Her voice broke now and fell. "It was in my possession then."

"And you had it at the Hotel Republic?"

"Yes."

"And was it your habit," the prosecutor's voice was satirically mocking, "was it your habit, Miss Page, to attend banquets with a revolver in your handbag?"

Mary flushed angrily.

"The revolver was lying on my dressing-table at the theater," she said, "and I put it into my bag, intending to give it to Mr. Langdon, but—I forgot it."

"It was an unfortunate loss of memory for Mr. Pollock," said the attorney dryly, with a glance at the jury. Then he abruptly waived the witness away, as though it would be a waste of time to question her further. Langdon halted her.

"Will you explain to the court," he cried, "how that revolver came into your possession, Miss Page?"

Gathering courage at his tone, and the smile that accompanied his words, Mary turned toward the jury and in a clear beautiful modulated voice that had held so many audiences spell-bound, she told rapidly, but in detail the story of Pollock's visit to her dressing-room on the afternoon of that fatal day. She faltered a little over the recital of his abrupt proposal and, woman-like, put in the world-old apology for his brutality by the simple statement:

"He was drunk, you know."

Then, vividly, her slender hands gesturing and her voice rising with poignant memories and pride of Langdon, she told of the latter's entry in response to her screams and of his battle with Pollock. Tensely silent, but with every nerve alert, the crowd listened as she described how Pollock had pulled the revolver out of his pocket only to drop it.

"He tried to pick it up again," she said, unconsciously visualizing for them the picture of the struggling men, "but I crawled close and snatched it up before he could reach it."

She paused, and when she would have taken up the thread of her story again, Langdon's hand stopped her.

"That is all, thank you, Miss Page," he said, and the District Attorney, surprised on his face, but with a new glint in his eyes, got quickly to his feet.

"I crave the court's permission to ask the witness one more question," he said, and as the Judge waved assent he asked slowly, knowing the sensation his question would create:

"Miss Page, was there anyone else in the room at the time this struggle was going on?"

"Not—not exactly in the room," said Mary, after an instant's hesitation. "There were people outside the door, and—and my maid, who had been out, ran in during the excitement."

"Is your maid Janet or Jeannette Beauchamp?"

"Yes." Mary's voice was uneasy now,

and her eyes met the frightened ones of the maid, who had risen with the apparent intention of leaving the room. But before she had reached the door the prosecutor had waved Mary from the stand and the clerk called loudly: "Janet Beauchamp!"

There was a startled cry of "Oh, mon Dieu!" and the Frenchwoman paused, wringing her hands, the center of attention. She made a half movement as if determined to escape anyway and defy the law, but the sight of the police that guarded the exits and the stern repetition of her name brought her reluctantly back. She murmured a little prayer and crossed herself as she took the oath, but the cool friendliness of the prosecutor's voice reassured her.

"Janet, how long have you been in the employ of Miss Page?"

"Two—no, three years this season."

"And was it usual for you to leave the dressing-room when your mistress was getting ready for the street?"

"No, monsieur—sir!"

"But you had been told to leave her on this particular day?"

"Told to leave!" Janet's voice rose in Gallic excitement. "Mais non! I had but gone to ze petite milliner, for ze new lowvaires for ze blue gown."

"Who told you to go?"

"Monsieur Daniels, he come in, and he and mademoiselle, they talk, and he say jeanropol could I not go to get ze new lowvaires—ze orchids, since ze shops would not be close for one half hour yet. And Miss Page she say, certainly that I should go then, for she could finish to dress by herself for once."

"How long were you out?"

"Oh, je ne sais pas—I mean, I do not know. Maybe fifteen, maybe twenty minutes. I come back quick because there are two kinds of orchid at ze shop, and I want mademoiselle to see ze both."

"And isn't it true," shouted the District Attorney, suddenly leaning forward and fairly hurling his words at the witness, "isn't it true that when you came in you saw Miss Page threaten Mr. Pollock with this revolver?"

He caught up the weapon as he spoke and thrust it under her eyes. The maid, with a quivering little scream of horror, shrank back amid a hurrahy of sympathy from the crowd. She could not speak.

"Isn't it true?" persisted the prosecutor. "Answer my question—or tell us just what you did see when you came into the theater upon your return from the errand."

Bursting into a storm of tears, Janet hung out her arms in a wild gesture.

"It is true," she sobbed. "Mees Page, my mademoiselle, she was standing—and she had ze revolver—pointed at Mr. Pollock—and he—he ran out of ze room."

At the words, Mary, whose hands had been twisting nervously throughout the maid's testimony, rose to her feet with a little gasping cry as if she would speak; but before the words came she swung suddenly about and crumpled into a little heap on the floor.

In an instant the whole room was on its feet, surging forward toward the dock, and the sobs of the maid were echoed by more than one woman among the spectators, where sympathy for the time ran high, though the pendulum swayed back when someone said shilly with a derisive laugh:

"She's a good actress, is Mary Page?"

But the judge's gavel quelled the excitement and the dire threat back of



"Was there any one else in the room?"

his curt words that unless there was order in the court he would clear the room, was like oil upon the troubled waters of the sea of onlookers, and they sat in hushed silence as Mrs. Page and Langdon knelt beside the unconscious form of the young prisoner, bathing her temples and chafing her wrists until the momentary respite of misery forsook her and she opened her eyes to the suffering of reality.

At the sight of the fear on both Langdon's and her mother's face, however, she struggled bravely to regain her self-control and when the clerk called the next witness she was again tusher chair. Very white and wan, but erect, her pallid lips set firmly to hold back the threatening tides of emotion and weariness that were sweeping over her.

The drumming in her ears and the little waves of nausea that are the aftermath of a fainting fit made events blurred to her for a little time, and it

was with a start of surprise that she recognized in the new witness her erstwhile leading man.

The mere sight of his graceful figure and his fresh face; that handsome juvenile expression that was his stock in trade brought a flood of memories surging over her, and the shocked pity in his eyes made her realize keenly the difference that lay between Mary Page the prisoner—and Mary Page the star.

His testimony was to a great extent a repetition of what had gone before. He had been at the banquet, had seen the boy bring the message to Miss Page and had bidden her good night when she left. A few minutes later the sound of the shot had taken him down the hall with the others and into the room where Pollock and Mary lay—the one dead—the other unconscious. "It was I who first urged that some one call the police," he said in his well-trained, youthful voice. "I would have gone myself but I wanted to be sure first whether I could be of service to Miss Page."

"Was that the reason you refused to leave the room when ordered to do so



Langdon's Lips Grew Grave Again at the Next Question.

by Detective Farley?" The prosecutor's voice was dry.

"I resented his tone, sir," answered the young actor. "And besides," flushing, "I was her leading man and I felt that it—it was my place to be with her rather than that a lot of strangers should hang about."

An involuntary smile crossed Langdon's lips, but they grew grave again at the next question.

"After your ejection by Detective Farley and Mr. Langdon did you leave the hotel?"

"No, sir. I waited in the hallway in case I was wanted."

"Did you re-enter the room?"

"Yes, sir—not immediately, but when I heard a confusion of voices following the re-entry of the house detective and Mr. Langdon."

"Could you hear what was said?"

The actor flushed and hesitated, and then answered slowly:

"Yes, sir—in part."

"Will you please repeat what part you heard?"

"I heard Mr. Langdon say, 'But good God, there's only one door, she must be some place in here,' and the detective said, 'Well, she's not—you can see that.' Then Mr. Langdon said, 'There's the window—perhaps she's out there—I'll see.' And his voice sounded queer and excited as if he were frightened, and the detective said, 'No, nothing doing on that, sir—just remember, Mr. Langdon, that as yet I've no way of knowing whether that shot was fired before or after you entered this room.'"

"Did Mr. Langdon reply?"

"Yes," he said, "You do—fool, what do you mean? But just then the police came up and ran in, and I went on in with them, and the detective shouted, 'Some of you go down that dress-escape and hunt for a girl in an evening gown without either cloak or hat—and one of you keep your eye on this man Langdon—he was either in this room or at the door when James Pollock was murdered!'"

[Next installment, "My Time Will Come!"]

The Strange Case of Mary Page

The Great McClure Mystery Story, Written by FREDERICK LEWIS, in Collaboration With JOHN T. M'INTYRE, Author of the Ashton Kirk Detective Stories

Read the Story and See the Essayay Moving Pictures

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many as you like, but

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Strike while the
iron is hot.

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Manufacturing Company.
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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Business Forty-Five Years.

HIGH SCHOOL BALL TEAM

Will Play Earlington at
Mercer Park This After-
noon.

This afternoon at 2:45 o'clock at Mercer Park the High School baseball team will play the Earlington High School in the first game of the season played on the local field. This game was scheduled to be played at Earlington, but Earlington called the game off, giving the excuse that the ground was too muddy. Yesterday morning manager Tandy called up the manager of the Earlington team and agreed to play the game here.

For the past few days Coach Mallory has been giving his team a two or three hours' practice every afternoon. The team is in splendid shape and should have little trouble with the Earlington bunch. Most every man on the team this year is a good hard hitter. This fact was shown by the large score that was made last Saturday against Howell.

The team this afternoon will probably lineup as follows:

Breathitt, Catchers.
Brumfield
Capt. Higgins
Lackey, Pitchers.
Torih

Tandy, 1st base.
Roberts, 2nd base.
Moss, short stop.
Brown, 3rd base.
Espie, left field.
Oldham, center field.
Hill, right field.

Yesterday manager Tandy made public the schedule for the season. This schedule may be changed, but the following is the way it now stands:

April 1st, Earlington here.
April 8th, Clarksville there.
April 15th, Paducah here.
April 22nd, Princeton here.
April 29th, Clarksville here.
May 12th, Princeton there.
May 13th, Paducah there.
May 20th, Clarksville there.

Counting last Saturday's game, there are nine games on the schedule. This is a very heavy schedule but Coach Mallory says he will be disappointed if his team doesn't win every game this year. It is hoped the baseball fans will turn out in large numbers, as that is all that is needed to make today's game a success.

HIGH CLASS ENGINEER

Will Be Chosen For The Road
Construction--Charles
Folsom Tipped.

The Road Fund Commission held a meeting yesterday and discussed many phases of their work. Among other things, it became evident that a resident engineer would be needed on the work, to look after the details of the several roads to be improved at once.

Charles Folsom, of this city, is being strongly endorsed for this place. He is a highly qualified young engineer, who is at present doing this character of work in Davidson county Tenn. He is a son-in-law of Mr. O. L. Bass and this has been his home for a year or more. His standing as an engineer and his fitness for and experience in this class of work would be a guarantee that his duties would be well performed.

The Commission will meet Tuesday to decide this and other matters.

NEW INDUSTRY.

Ault & Wiborg, the Cincinnati ink and dye makers, have bought a barium sulphate tract of land in Franklin county and will establish a dye plant on a big scale.

Three Good Men Gone.

Jas. F. Nunn, of Linton, aged 75; Wm. W. Ryan, of Fenton, aged 76; and J. J. Randolph, of Oakland, aged 82, died this week. All were prominent citizens of Trigg county.

Sliding tracks for silverware instead of shelves feature the bottom of a new sideboard.

Irrigation projects under consideration for India involve about 10,000,000 acres of land.

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change
of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedy until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.
If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

THREATENS OFFICIALS OF NEWPORT

Governor Says Must Enforce
Closing Law or Face Ouster Proceedings.

Frankfort, Ky., March 31.—City officials of Newport Thursday were notified by Gov. Stanley that unless they enforced the Sunday closing law next Sunday ouster proceedings will be instituted against them under the provisions of the Hutchcraft bill. So far as is known, Newport for the past two Sundays has been Kentucky's only oasis in a Sabbath desert of 40,332 square miles area.

The governor called Sheriff Plummer over the telephone and told him to take charge of the Newport situation next Sunday and to get evidence of violations. The mayor of Dayton, Ky., who shut the lid down tight last Sunday, has received a letter threatening his life if he undertakes to enforce the law.

LITTLE GIRL CRUSHED

To Death In An Accident
Near Garrettsburg
Wednesday.

The 5-year-old daughter of Bailey Keiser, of the Garrettsburg neighborhood, was caught under a wagon frame and crushed to death Wednesday. It is supposed that the child climbed up on the frame, which was leaning against the stable and that her weight caused it to topple over. She was in a dying condition when found and died before a physician arrived.

New Record Made.

New York, March 31.—Exports of domestic merchandise valued at \$220,000,000 were shipped through the port of New York during February and establishes a new American export record, according to figures made public. The next highest month is November 1915, with \$188,000,000.

Hereford Breeders.

Messrs. Alex Wallace and Marvin Broadbent, of Cerulean and J. P. Litchfield were in Paducah last week and took part in the organization of the Western Kentucky Hereford Breeders' Co-Operative Association. Mr. Wallace was made Vice-President.

Building Storage Warehouse.

John J. Metcalfe has begun work on a brick building on Eighth street, 15 feet wide and running back to the Y. M. C. A. building. It will be used for a portion of Mr. Metcalfe's rapidly increasing business.

For automobile upholstery an artificial silk is being made from spun glass in England.

HISE FRITZ PASSES AWAY

One of The County's Best
and Most Successful
Farmers.

Mr. E. Hise Fritz, one of the best known farmers of Christian county, died at his home near Fairview Sunday, aged 69 years. He is survived by a widow, four sons and one daughter. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. P. Gordon, of the Pembroke Methodist church. Mr. Fritz was a lifelong member of the Methodist church and a most exemplary and highly esteemed citizen. He was one of the most successful growers of fine types of tobacco in Christian county and had been awarded many prizes on his products. The burial was in the Carroll cemetery.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. H. E. Milhous, of Blackville, S. C., returned home Thursday, after a two months' visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Peterson.

Dr. S. P. Quisenberry, dentist, has opened an office in this city, but will continue to reside at Cerulean for a while.

Miss Julia Henry has returned from a visit to her cousin, Mrs. T. C. VanCleave, in Evansville.

Warden John B. Chilton came up from Eddyville Thursday for a short visit.

Rev. Barney Butler, who has been abroad for several years, is on a visit to his father, Mr. W. H. Butler, south of the city.

R. J. Carothers, Jr., has gone to Denison, Texas, to engage in the insurance business.

Judge J. T. Hanbery is somewhat improved, but still confined to his room, from the effects of a nervous collapse.

Miss Nora Golladay, who was visiting in Cadiz, was the honor guest at a reception given by Mrs. A. C. Burnett, Monday afternoon. She returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Herbert McConnell has returned from a visit in Cadiz.

Dr. T. D. Moore, Jr., who will shortly graduate in medicine, is spending the week-end with his parents here.

Kings and Shaving.

The classic case of a king who knew better than to let anybody else shave him is that of Dionysius the Elder, tyrant of Syracuse, who appears to have been unable to shave himself; for he is said to have resorted to the uncomfortable device of singeing off his beard with hot walnut shells says the London Chronicle. We may suspect that Napoleon's was another case of the kind. Rogers asked Talleyrand whether Napoleon shaved himself. "Yes," replied Talleyrand: "one born to be a king has someone to shave him; but they who acquire kingdoms shave themselves." That way of putting it pleasantly emphasizes the practical superiority of the parvenu to the hapless spoiled child of hereditary; but prudence probably entered into the matter also, if Talleyrand's statement was correct.

Nebular Hypothesis.

The nebular hypothesis, as promulgated by Kant and developed by Herschel, is simply a theory of the formation of the solar system. To Herschel it seemed that he was able to view the actual changes by which the nebula, or glowing vapor, became condensed down into stars, as one can study the growth of the trees in the forest, but, to quote the Encyclopaedia Britannica, "in attempting to pronounce upon the evidence with regard to Herschel's theory, we must at once admit that the transmutation of a nebula into a star has never been seen." The actual history of the condensation of the oceans from the primeval atmosphere remains perforce vague.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Cataract to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mules Wanted!



Will be at Layne & Leavell's Stable, Hopkinsville, Ky.,

Monday, April 3

to buy Mules from 3 to 20 years old,
14 to 16 hands high.

HARRY BARNETT & CO.

MARRIED HERE

In the Old Phoenix Hotel in
the Year 1878.

Mr. Charles Fuess (pronounced Feece), of 2818 Henrietta street, St. Louis, was in the city this week for the first time in 38 years. On that occasion he was married to Miss Dora McQuigg, in the old Phoenix Hotel, the ceremony being pronounced by Rev. J. C. Tate, now of Clarksville.

Mrs. Fuess was a sister, of Byron McQuigg who is remembered by some of the older citizens. Mr. Fuess at that time lived in Belleville, Ill., but since 1881 he has been in business in St. Louis.

He had been South on a trip for his house, selling hats and caps, and stopped over here for a couple of days. His wife is still living and they have one daughter, who is a widow with a son 10 years of age.

Christian Church.

Ninth and Liberty, J. Newton Jessup, Pastor.

Bible School 9:30 A. M., Geo. W. Crenshaw, Supt. The feature of the school is the big Men's Class, with one hundred and fifty-one present last Sunday.

Christian Endeavor 6:30 P. M., subject, "The Consecration Of Time," Psa. 90; 1-17.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening, subject, "Our Calvary," Mark 15; 22-41. Gal. 2; 20. Phil. 3; 8-11. The pastor will preach in the morning on, "The Mountain Pathway."

Methodist Church.

Rev. Lewis Powell, D. D., Pastor; Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., J. H. Cate, Superintendent.

Men's Bible Class, Ira L. Smith, Teacher.

Women's Bible Class, Mrs. Lizzie Clark, Teacher.

Primary Department, Miss Mary Walker, Supt.

Dr. Powell will preach at 10:45 a. m. on "The Apostle and High Priest of Our Profession," and at 7:30 p. m. on "How We Can Find God."

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., John Lawson, President.

SEL MILLER DEAD.

J. Sel Miller, once very prominent in politics, in Louisville, was found dead sitting in a chair at the Enterprise Hotel. He was 69 years old. He leaves three children and a niece, Mrs. Chas. P. Weaver.

CAPT. NED CAMPBELL

Died in Henderson Thursday,
Aged 79 Years.

Capt. Ned Campbell died at his home on South Main street, in Henderson, Thursday, after a protracted illness, in the 79th year of his age.

Capt. Campbell was a native of Christian County and lived here until his second marriage a number of years ago when he moved to Henderson.

He leaves one son, Gabriel L. Campbell, of this city, who was with him for several days preceding his death. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at the residence.

"No Finer Men Anywhere."

Such was the verdict of Rev. W. C. Taylor, a Southern Baptist missionary recently sent to Brazil, on arrival on the field, where he met the other members of "the mission in annual meeting. He says:

"I can't tell you how much I like the men of the mission. I could not pick out a nicer lot to work with anywhere. There was absolute unanimity in thinking and planning in the mission. Of course, I was an onlooker, but I like their principles and spirit. They all seem wholeheartedly devoted to the board's principle of native self-support. My heart warms also with the thought of the vigorous and virile Christianity which I have already seen in the aggressive and evangelistic Brazilian churches."

ATTENTION, VETERANS.

You are called to meet to-day at 10 o'clock at the Adjutant General's office for annual meeting. By order of C. F. JARRETT, Commander. HUNTER WOOD, Adj. Gen.

Drops Dead in Seat.

Paducah, Ky., March 31.—Frank Lloyd, the twelve-year-old son of James Lloyd, an Illinois Central engineer, dropped dead in his seat at the Washington school building. Heart disease was pronounced as the cause of death. The deceased was a popular student.

Bachelor-Maiden.

Miss Helen Hamilton, niece of J. P. Morgan, and a great-granddaughter of Alexander Hamilton, will soon wed Arthur Woods, Police Commissioner of New York. She is 21 and he is 43.

PERCY SMITHSON

Livery and Board Stable

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

Phone 32. Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

and are supplied every year, direct to more American planters than are the seeds of any other growers. The Fortieth Anniversary Edition of Burpee's Annual is brighter and better than ever. Known as The Leading American Seed Catalog, it is a Safe Guide to Success in the garden. It is mailed free. Write for it today. W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Roller Skates



Just received a shipment Ball Bearing Skates. Special price this lot only

\$1.49
F. A. Yost Co
Incorporated.

SMITH-GOSSETT.

Announcement was made Wednesday evening of the engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Edwina Gossett to Mr. Thomas L. Smith. The announcement was made at a meeting of the Sew and So Club and a luncheon given by Miss Elizabeth Golladay.

Covers were laid for nine, those present being Misses Edwina Gossett, Elizabeth Golladay, Ruth Fritz, Evelyn Smith, Bertha Cayce, Rebecca Gaither, Ruth Oldham, Martha Kelly and Myrtle Dickerson.

Mr. Smith is a son of Mr. Ira L. Smith and is a promising young banker, while Miss Gossett, who is a daughter of Mr. J. E. Gossett, is one of Hopkinsville's loveliest society girls of the younger set.

The wedding will take place April 20.

Home building should begin now when money can be gotten for the purpose by becoming a member of the Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association (incorporated), office at First National Bank.—Bailey Russell, Sec.—Advertisement.

Children from sanitary homes advance more rapidly in school than those from dirty premises.

Lone Star

Newest, quickest train to Texas!

Leaves Memphis 9:30 p. m.
Arrives Dallas 11:15 a. m.
Arrives Ft. Worth 12:50 noon

The only line operating solid trains between

Memphis and Texas

Cotton Belt Route all the way—no change of cars, no missing connections. Morning train leaves Memphis 9:40 a. m. Trains from the Southeast connect at Memphis.

Low Fares

to Texas, Louisiana and New Mexico.
L. C. Barry,
Travel Agent,
83 Todd Bldg.,
Louisville, Ky.

W.B. CORSETS

do not require breaking-in, but are easy and comfortable the first day you wear them. You never have the desire to "let it out" while wearing W. B. NUFORM CORSETS.

W. B. NUFORM, STYLE 440. (See large illustration). For average full figures. Medium bust. Double hip construction gives more than good value. Smooth fit. Long wearing. Coutil, embroidery trimmed, \$2.00.

W. B. NUFORM, STYLE 419 (See small illustration). Medium low bust; elastic inserts. Splendid wearing Coutil; embroidery trimmed. \$1.50.

Other W. B. Models, \$1.00 up.

W. B. BRASSIERES, worn with W. B. Corsets give fashionable figure-lines and add to gown fit. 50c up.

AT YOUR DEALERS
Send for Free Illustrated folder to
Wingarten Bros., Inc., New York, Chicago, San Francisco

OSCAR LAYNE TO CLARKSVILLE

Pembroke Banker Will Identify Himself With a Tennessee Bank.

The Pembroke Journal says: "Mr. Oscar E. Layne, one of the most prominent and best citizens of Pembroke, will leave soon to make his home in Clarksville, Tenn.

Mr. Layne will be connected with the Northern Bank of Tennessee at Clarksville.

For a number of years Mr. Layne has held the position of vice-president of the Bank of Pembroke, and during this time has been actively connected with the bank. No man in the community stands higher in business and social affairs, and it is a matter of sincere regret that he is to leave. The change, however, is in the nature of a promotion which Mr. Layne felt he could not afford to reject, much as he regrets to leave Pembroke.

Mr. and Mrs. Layne have just recently built a beautiful new home here, and of course it is a matter of regret that this is to be vacated so soon. The home has been sold to H. H. Chapman, who will occupy it as soon as Mr. and Mrs. Layne vacate, which will be about the first of May. The Chapman home on South Main street has been sold to J. A. Roam."

Mr. Layne's removal will create a vacancy on the Road Fund Commission recently elected and of which he is secretary. He has many friends here who regret to see him cease to be a citizen of the county.

RIVES-KIRKMAN.

Mr. Jordan Rives and Miss Ola Kirkman were married at the Hotel Hermitage in Nashville Wednesday afternoon.

They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Rives and Messrs. Frank Rives and W. L. Mitchell.

The bride is a daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kirkman, of Elkton, and a sister of Mrs. W. L. Mitchell, of this city. There was no parental opposition, the ceremony being performed away from home on account of the illness of Mr. Kirkman.

Mr. Rives is a young farmer of the Edgerton neighborhood, a son of Mr. R. F. Rives, and is one of the county's substantial and popular young men. His pretty bride is one of Elkton's loveliest girls.

SELF-SUPPORT AMONG CHINESE.

Rev. W. R. Hunt, of Chuchow, China, writes of the progress of the native churches toward self-support: "The country churches are steadily grasping the idea of self-support. They are more and more eager for the purity and reputation of the churches. We are urging that each country church support its own school."

BALD-HEADED CLUB MEETS

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

thinks he would like to sit once more in his old place, let them go to it. I shall turn loose the doves of peace and chain the dogs of war. My ambition is satisfied, I am ready to stand aside. This is my busy season both here and elsewhere and even my Sundays are not my own. So let us forget the bickerings of the past and get down to business."

Col. Bob Wooldridge rose and said in a voice choking with emotion. "I move that Col. Champlin honor this Club by presiding over its deliberations during the present meeting."

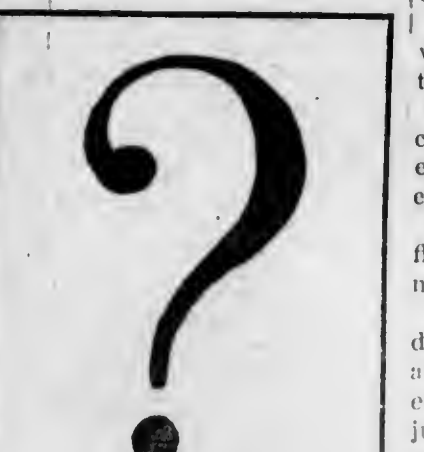
A storm of ayes made it unnecessary to put the vote. At his own request, Col. Bill Howell unbosomed himself. He said he had conceived the idea while engaged in erasing the Mason and Dixon line last summer that there was need for a National Baldheaded Club. Here in Kentucky everybody worth while has discarded the use of hair, that is fit only to harbor dandruff. Two state administrations have been headed by baldheaded governors. The Senior Senator's head is a human ostrich egg. The President has many bald heads in his official family. The time is ripe for Hopkinsville to take the lead in a great national crusade against hairy heads."

Col. Howell hadn't told all he knew in his eloquent speech of five minutes, when Col. Ike Hart was seen to be incubating an idea.

Col. Hart arose and said he had been reappointed on the Governor's staff and was feeling so good that he wanted to extend an invitation to the club to accept his hospitality at its next meeting. Unless as a member of the Governor's staff his duties called him to Mexico right away, he would set up a dinner that would never be forgotten.

Col. Lem McKee moved that the invitation be accepted, which was done by a rising vote and as it was getting cold they didn't sit down any more.

Wire made of a new German alloy with aluminum for its base is about twice as tough as steel wire.



Who Was the Murderer?

MARY PAGE, young, beautiful, is accused of the crime.

James Pollock, druggist, man-about-town, pursuer of Mary Page, is dead. Mary's revolver lies beside him.

Did Mary Page kill James Pollock?

Look For the Answer In Our New Photo Play Serial

The Strange Case of MARY PAGE

This story has been written by the editor of McClure's Magazine, under the nom de plume of Frederick Lewis, in collaboration with Mr. John T. McIntire, who is best known for his Ashton Kirk Detective Stories.

Read the Story

See the
Essanay Company's
Moving Pictures

A LARGE ENTERPRISE

Conducted by the Baptist Woman's Missionary Training School.

IT'S BEGINNING.

In 1914 it was learned through Dr. Carver, Professor of Missions in the Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, that there were four young women who were attending classes at the seminary, preparing to go to Mission fields. They were living in one room, enduring many discomforts and making great sacrifices for the privilege of this study.

They needed a better chance in more comfortable quarters and with more protection than was possible under this arrangement.

The Baptist women of Louisville held a mass meeting and elected Mrs. S. E. Woody chairman of a committee to provide a home and protection for these and others who desired to come for the same study.

Generous responses were made. Each Missionary Society contributed money and many gave or loaned furniture and household equipment.

A house was rented on Fourth St. at \$40.00 per month and Mrs. Wigal installed as House Mother.

The first dinner in the first Training School was served on Thanksgiving Day 1914.

The Louisville societies gave pound parties and many individuals were generous in repeated gifts.

Donations from many places out in the State began to come in. Other students arrived and in 1915 a larger house was secured at 8th and Broadway.

In October of 1915 twenty-five young women were enrolled. As most of these were from other states the interest was broadened and help came from there also.

Kentucky women however were the main stay of the school for three years.

It was then formally adopted by the Woman's Missionary Union Auxiliary to the Southern Baptist Convention. This put back of it the full force of Baptist women in seventeen of the Southern states.

The main building now occupied was bought in 1917 with a gift from the Sunday School Board.

The other adjoining building on the corner was bought in 1914 with money gathered in small sums by Southern Baptist women.

These are now crowded to overflowing, more room is an imperative need if our work is to grow.

The wonderful success of the students now on various mission fields, as city mission workers, pastors' helpers and settlement workers, amply justifies the effort for larger quarters and better equipment.

The women of Kentucky may well be proud of this splendid enterprise. When God has so signally and continuously blessed their efforts in the past, they may unhesitatingly put their best into the new building. It belongs to Southern women.

X. Y. Z.

40,000 FILIPINO METHODISTS.

Reports made at a recent meeting in Manila showed that the missionaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church have done a wonderful work for the natives of the Philippine Islands. There are now nearly 40,000 Methodists in the Island of Luzon, cared for by ten American missionaries, forty-two Filipino pastors, and a thousand local preachers and exhorters. There are seven districts, two of them under Filipino superintendents. Most of the Filipino pastors have been students at the Union Theological Seminary, in Manila. The conference has two training schools for women, a hospital in Manila, and dormitories in Manila, Tuguegarao and Vigan.

Entertainment at Herndon.

"Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party" and "Bachelor Maids' Reunion" will be played at the Methodist church at Herndon by the Epworth League members of that place, Friday, April 7th at 8 p. m. Admission 10 and 25c.

Monthly savings can be made to earn six per cent interest net by investing them in stock of the Hopkinsville Building and Loan Association (incorporated).—Bailey Russell, Secretary.—Advertisement.

PLAIN FACTS ARE

GOOD ENOUGH

We Only Want You to Know the TRUTH About

John Deere Corn Planters

Here are some FACTS about planting corn with JUST ANY KIND of planter and corn planted with a JOHN DEERE:

FIGURES THAT ARE FACTS	Ears of Corn Grown per Acre, 3 ft. 6 in. Apart, 37 Kernels in the Hill	Number of Ears Lost per Acre on Account of Insecture?	Bushels per Acre Grown, Afterward 37 Kernels in a Bushel	Value of Corn per Acre at 60 Cents per Bushel	Value of Corn on 100 Acres at 60 Cents per Bushel	Amount of Loss on 100 Acres on Account of Insecture Deep
A Perfect Stand, No Kernels Missed	10,665	NONE	99 bu.	\$57.00	\$570.00	NONE
If Planter Missed 6 Kernels in Every 100 Hills or 2 per cent	10,443	213 Ears LOSS 1.92 bu.	94.08 bu.	\$56.45	\$564.50	\$115.22
If Planter Missed 15 Kernels in Every 100 Hills or 5 per cent	10,124	532 Ears LOSS 4.80 bu.	91.20 bu.	\$54.72	\$547.20	\$288.22
If Planter Missed 30 Kernels in Every 100 Hills or 10 per cent	9,591	1,065 Ears LOSS 9.60 bu.	86.40 bu.	\$51.84	\$518.40	\$578.22
If Planter Missed 45 Kernels in Every 100 Hills or 15 per cent	9,058	1,598 Ears LOSS 14.40 bu.	81.60 bu.	\$48.96	\$489.60	\$864.22

You can readily see what YOUR LOSS will be if you DO NOT use a JOHN DEERE accurate Planter

Consider these figures and come in and get the JOHN DEERE and be ready to plant your corn RIGHT.

F. A. Yost Company

Incorporated

Dealers in 100 Per Cent. Efficient Farm Implements.

The Jew as a Soldier.

Jacob D. Lit, a young Jew of Philadelphia, recently made a speech before a gathering of his people in which he said he would gladly shoulder a musket in defense of his country. Following his address a regiment, called the Maccabean regiment, was formed and Lit was elected colonel. From this start plans are now on foot to form a full regiment of Jews in Philadelphia and 200 Jews have already enlisted for it at a recruiting office opened by the Jewish Morning Journal. The regiment will not become a unit of the national guard, but will hold itself in readiness to serve in case the needs of the country demand it. This is a very commendable move on the part of the Philadelphia Jews and should be taken up by the Jews throughout the country. American numbers among its citizens many millions of Jews and they should do their part in protecting the nation, just as any other class of Americans. And, while the Jew is seldom considered in connection with military affairs, there is no reason why he should not make a good soldier and render valuable service in the case of a war between the United States and some foreign country. The history of the Jews is rather that of traders, farmers, herdsmen and lawmakers, but such Old Testament evidences as David and Joshua that the Jew is capable of being a good and brave soldier should not be forgotten. Many Jews fought in the American Civil War with both the Union and the Confederate and made good soldiers, so this regiment should be considered a valuable addition to the national defense.—News Democrat.

NEW SERIES OF STOCK SOON TO BE ISSUED.

The Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association will open its books for subscription for stock in the 60th series on April 1st, 1916.—Advertisement.

Seventy per cent of the American people are electricity in some form.

Apparatus has been invented for disinfecting school pencils with formalin gas.

Our Great "Family Bargain"

THE KENTUCKIAN \$2.00
(Published Tri-Weekly, for one year)
McCALL'S MAGAZINE50
(monthly for one year)
ANY ONE McCALL PATTERN15
Regular Price, \$2.65

All For
Only
\$2.25

Subscriptions may be either new or renewal. Write or call at office of this paper.

We are enabled to give our readers, old and new, the benefit of this money-saving club offer, only because of a very special arrangement with the publishers of McCALL'S MAGAZINE.

WOMEN Love This Magazine

Come in or write to see a sample copy

McCALL'S is the Fashion Authority and Housekeeping Helper of more women than any other magazine in the world. All the latest styles every month; also delightful stories that entertain, and special departments in cooking, home dressmaking, fancy work, etc. that lighten housework and save money. McCALL'S has been a family favorite for forty-five years. It is the magazine that satisfies.

Mrs. J. T. D., a subscriber of Temple, Ga., writes: "You may put my name on the list with those who think McCALL'S MAGAZINE is worth twice as much as 50 cents a year—for every one in the family. So many pretty fashions and so much good reading I can hardly wait to see it."

Don't Miss This Offer

Write or call at the office of this paper



100 BIG PAGES MONTHLY

FREE McCALL PATTERN

Each subscriber for this Great "Family Bargain" may choose from her first copy of McCALL'S received, one of the celebrated McCall Dress Patterns FREE (value 15c) by sending a postal card request direct to The McCall Company, New York, giving Name and Address.

An Elaborate Display of New Spring Merchandise

WILL GREET YOU AT THIS STORE

Nothing offered but Merchandise of Dependable Quality and fast Colors.

Spring Suits, Coats, Waists and Skirts

Embracing the very latest developments of Fashion.
Priced at the very LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Dress Goods

In Woolens, Silks and Cotton. In fast colors and
in a variety of colors and patterns from which the
most exacting can make a satisfactory selection.

Table Linens

Bought at the old prices and being sold on the
same basis. Some startling values at
50c to \$2.00 Per Yard

Curtain Scrims and Draperies

In a wide range of patterns. Everything new rep-
resented. Priced from

7 12c per yard to 50c per yard

Hosiery In Silks, Lisle and Cotton

In Black, White and Colors. Priced from
10c per pair to \$1 50 per pair
Buy the famous Wayne Knit Hosiery for the whole
family. Nothing better made.

Kabo Corsets

A Standard of Value and Style that is unsurpassed.
Price 50c to \$5.00.

Big Assortment

Of Percals, Ginghams, Sheetings, Ticking, Do-
mestics, Cheviots, Tobacco Canvas and all other
Staple Merchandise.

Trimmings, Buttons, Notions

in endless variety. In fact your entire list of Spring
necessities can be easily supplied by this store.

Selling for Cash With No Losses On
Bad Debts,

NO EXPENSE FOR COLLECTING, WE CAN GIVE YOU
BETTER MERCHANDISE FOR THE SAME PRICE.

WE EXTEND TO YOU A MOST
WELCOME INVITATION

To inspect our showing for Spring. It places you under no obligation
to buy, and you will be delighted to have an opportunity to
SEE OUR NEW THINGS FOR SPRING.

BARNES & METCALFE

At the T. M. Jones Old Stand, Hopkinsville, Ky.

What Counts?

We offer the suggestion that it is what you SAVE, not
what you earn, that counts.

It is nice to have a big salary or to be doing a big, profit-
able business, but what does it amount to if you do not save?
That's where a reliable bank like ours is a big help. We
will be glad to help you save by carefully guarding your
deposits, by suggesting safe, profitable investments, and in
every way in our power assisting you to accumulate some-
thing for a "rainy day" that's sure to come. We invite you
to start an account with us, no matter how small.

The First National Bank
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Stranger Than Fiction.

Mrs. C. W. Stockwell, of Chicago, who decided to adopt her husband's child months before it was born of another woman, has also taken into her home the mother of the baby, for the girl had been driven from her own home by her father, angered by her mortal lapse.

"It was my husband's confession that brought to me the first news of the existence of the girl and the coming baby," said Mrs. Stockwell. "That fact had great weight in influencing me and fixing my attitude toward him, the mother of his child and the child itself.

"Of course, there are many husbands who are unfaithful to their wives, but we always believe our husbands are the exception, and there are many wives who never learn the truth. If I had learned of his unfaithfulness from another I hardly believe I could have forgiven him.

"Suppose I had left him? Our

church does not sanction divorce, I would have faced long years alone; our little home here would have been broken up and none of us would have found peace or happiness.

"My heart is still sore for the girl whose loving mistake brought her such experience. She says the entire happening is still a mystery to her. My one request to her is that from now on she must be a good woman, so that when the time comes for our little son to know that I am not his real mother, he may find pride in the woman he is to know as his real mother."

NOTICE

I wish to say to my friends that I am no longer with W. A. P'Pool & Son, but am prepared to handle any business in the Undertaking line. Any call, day or night, given my prompt and personal attention. Phone 1134.
H. L. HARTON.

AT THE CHURCHES.

Strangers in the city and the public are cordially invited to all services at the following churches:

Cumberland Presbyterian Church.
J. B. Eshman, Pastor.
Sunday School at 9:30.
Preaching at 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30.
Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church—Elmer Gabbard, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 7:30.
Christian Endeavor—7:00 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday—7:30 p. m.

First Baptist Church—Rev. C. M. Thompson, Pastor. Services as usual.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—11:00 a. m.
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. W. R. Goodman, Pastor.
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Preaching—11 a. m.
Preaching—7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night—7:30 p. m.

Westminster Presbyterian Church
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.
Morning Service—11:45 a. m.
Evening Services 7:30 p. m.

Grace Church—Rev. Geo. C. Abbott, Rector.
Morning prayer and sermon at 10:45.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Commissioner's Sale.

Christian Circuit Court, Kentucky.

Planters Bank & Trust Company, Guardian for W. M. C. Bouldin, infant defendant, over fourteen years of age; Minnie C. Fox and W. G. Fox, her husband, Against W. M. C. Bouldin.

By Virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Christian Circuit Court, rendered at the February term thereof, 1916, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale, at the Court-house door in Hopkinsville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday, 3rd day of April, 1916, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. (being County Court day), upon a credit of six (6) months the following described property, to-wit:

A certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in Christian county, Kentucky, near Herndon, and being part of the land conveyed to W. M. C. Bouldin by W. H. Southall, Jr., Special Commissioner, by deed of date December 7th, 1908, and of record in the Christian County Court Clerk's office in deed book No. 11, at page 249 and bounded as follows:

Beginning, at an oak in M. S. Major's line; being the north corner of the Bennie C. Bouldin, 35 acre tract, known as Bush field, thence west with Major's line, 96 poles to the river; thence down the river 62 poles, to a dog wood; thence east 120 poles to post-oak bush; thence north with Bennie Coleman's line 40 poles to the beginning, containing 23 acres more or less.

Said 23 acre tract of and is what is known as the "Woodland Tract," situated on the breaks of Little River.

Sold for re-investment and for all Court costs herein.

For the purchase price, the purchaser must execute bond with approved surety or sureties, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a Replevin Bond. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

LUCIAN H. DAVIS,
Master Commissioner.
FRANK RIVES, Attorney.

CORRECT ENGLISH HOW TO USE IT

Josephine Turck Baker, Editor

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

For Progressive Men and Women, Business and Professional; Club-Women, Teachers, Students, Ministers, Doctors, Lawyers, Stenographers and for all who wish to Speak and Write Correct English.

Special Feature Every Month
Your Every-Day Vocabulary:
HOW TO ENLARGE IT.

Sample Copy 10c.
Subscription Price \$2 a Year.

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS
Josephine Turck Baker's Standard Magazine and Books are recommended by this paper.

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Office: Bohn Building, Up Stairs,
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Real Estate, General Insurance, Bond

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Temporarily Located at Hurt & Gray's
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General Insurance Agents

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Five Bath Rooms. Four
First Class Artists.

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Dr. M. W. Rozzell

Specialist in treatment of
Trachoma, (Granular Lids) and
all diseases

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Spectacles—Eye Glasses
Office Phoenix Building Cor. 9th
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Office Phone 645-1.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops
pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflam-
mation. Recommended by Lydia E.
Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.
A healing wonder for nasal catarrh,
sore throat and sore eyes. Economical.
Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power.
Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by
mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

8 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS

For persons having money to
invest we can get 8 per cent.
secured by first mortgage on
Christian county farm lands.
This beats 3 per cent. nearly
three to one, and just as well
secured.

WALTER KELLY & CO.



Victrola VI, \$25
Other styles \$15 to \$300

You are never
at a loss for en-
tertainment when
there is a Victrola
in your home.

It enables you to hear
the world's best music
whenever and as often
you wish.

Come in and we'll
demonstrate the
 Victrola and play
any music you wish
to hear. We'll ex-
plain our system of
records, too.

Cook's Drug Store

Sole Distributors

9th and Main Streets.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



Buy a brand new
Buggy

We have
Good Harness
for you too

Take her for a drive in one of our handsome new Buggies.

When you buy a Buggy from us you get one that will last. Strong, seasoned woods, firmly put together go into our buggies. They are carefully painted so as not to crack.

We price our Buggies low.

Our harness is strong, looks good and lasts---and priced low.

Planters Hardware Co.
Incorporated.

Corn Feed For Young Hogs IS WASTED!

Write the Experiment Station at Lexington for advice. In the meantime save money by Feeding

Supreme Hog Feed

The Acme Mills
INCORPORATED.

"FLORIDA"

Join personally conducted party being organized for Winter Garden, Florida, to go via L. & N. R. R. Plenty of good fishing and hunting, good hotel accommodations, oranges, grape fruit and vegetables. Special Inducements to actual Settlers. Investors "Investigate." For full particulars or information, call on or write
J. C. HOOE, L. & N. Agent, or CHAS. F. SHELTON,
J. W. JONES, Winter Garden, Fla. Hopkinsville, Ky.

WIRE YOUR HOME FOR

Electric Lights
BAUGH ELECTRIC CO.

SUPPLIES AND FIXTURES.

If Electric We Do It

Telephone 561-2

Not A Day In Bed.

Gramling, S. C.—In a letter from Gramling, Mrs. Lula Walden says: "I was so weak before I began taking Cardui, that it tired me to walk just a little. Since taking it, I do all the housework for my family of nine, and have not been in bed a day. Cardui is the greatest remedy for women, on earth." Weak women need Cardui. It is the ideal women's tonic, because it is especially adapted for women's needs. It relieves backache, headache, dragging feelings, and other female misery. Try Cardui. A few doses will show you what it can do for you. It may be just what you want.—Advertisement.

THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail.)

Spring chicken each.....	30c
Eggs per dozen.....	20c
Butter per pound.....	35c
Country hams, large, pound.....	20c
Country hams, small, pound.....	21c
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....	15c
Lard, compound, 8 pounds.....	\$1.00
Cabbage, per pound.....	2c
Sweet potatoes.....	35c per peck
Irish potatoes.....	40c per peck
Lemons, per dozen.....	25c
Cheese, cream, per lb.....	25c
Cheese, Swiss, per lb.....	30c
Home-grown apples, peck.....	50c
Sugar, 13 pounds.....	\$1.00
Four, 24-lb sack.....	\$1.00
Cornmeal, bushel.....	\$1.00
Oranges, per dozen.....	30c to 50c
Apples, dozen.....	15c to 20c

MANY MEDICINES FOR ROUP

With Strict Quarantine and Disinfectant in Drinking Water, Simplest Cures Are Best.

There are many medicines for roup, and with strict quarantine and disinfectant in the drinking water the simplest cures are often the best and surest, but here is one that is worth trying. When you use this you omit the disinfectant from the water, allowing all, sick and well to drink it, but never the sick with the well, remember. Give this water to them in their hospitals.

Get the druggist to mix it in this way: Two drams tincture of iron, two drams tincture of aconite, two drams tincture of belladonna. Add to this four ounces of water, and, after shaking well, put a full teaspoonful to each quart of drinking water. This is to be relied on in severe colds, and also in roup if you do not let it get the start of you in the flock.

Get Rid of Vermin.

Lice live upon the bodies of the poultry. They deposit their eggs in the plumage, generally near the vent, and live upon the scurf, dead skin and feathers. To get rid of them remedies must be applied to the bird.

Charcoal is Beneficial.

Don't neglect to have a supply of charcoal before the layers at all times. It helps to keep the flock healthy.

Still Fighting Brandeis.

Counsel for the opposition to the confirmation of Louis D. Brandeis as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court filed a brief asserting that they had proved that Mr. Brandeis had violated professional ethics and had made false and misleading statements.

L. & N.

Time Card

Effective January 10, 1916.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:35 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 6:50 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim. 5:29 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express 9:55 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:02 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:16 p. m.
No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erlin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOOE, Agt.

FAITH IN MARINES

English Monarch Responsible for Famous Saying.

On the Authority of Samuel Pepys, the Following Account of a Historic Incident Is Given to the World.

If you "tell it to the marines," be quite sure you have it right, for that warning amphibian is not the credulous personage you have always supposed him to be. United States marine corps officers have traced the famous saying, "Tell it to the marines" to none other than our old friend Samuel Pepys of the diary renown, the original "first nighter," who tells us that the saying had origin with Charles II, the merry monarch of England.

"It so befell," the story goes, "that his lighthearted majesty, with an exceedingly bored expression on his swarthy face, was walking in the shade with the ingenious Mr. Pepys, secretary to the admiralty."

"I had a speech yesterday at Deptford," said Mr. Pepys, "with the captain of the Defiance, who hath but lately returned from the Indies, and who told me the two most wonderful things that ever I think I did hear in my life." Among the stories told were of fish flying in the air.

"Fish flying in the air!" exclaimed his majesty. "He, ha, a quaint conceit, which 'twere too good to spoil by keeping. What, sir?" (he turned and beckoned to the Colonel, Sir William Killigrew, of the newly-raised maritime regiment on foot, who was following in close conversation with the Duke of York) "we would discourse with you on a matter touching your element. What say you, colonel, to a man who swears he hath seen fishes fly in the air?"

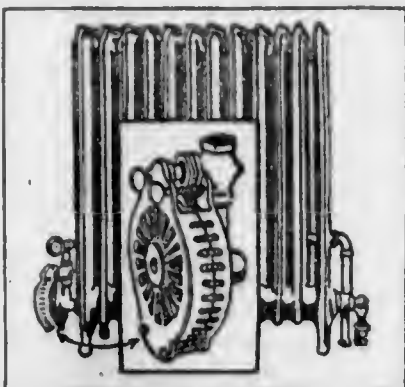
"I should say, sire," returned the sea soldier, simply, "that the man hath sailed in southern seas. For when your majesty's business carried me hither of late I did frequently observe more flying fish in one hour than the hairs of my head in number."

Old Rowley glanced narrowly at the colonel's frank, weather-beaten face. Then, with a laugh, he turned to the secretary and said: "Mr. Pepys, from the very nature of their calling no class of our subjects can have so wide a knowledge of seas and lands as the officers and men of our loyal maritime regiment. Henceforth, whenever we cast doubt upon a tale that lacketh likelihood, we will tell it to the marines—if they believe it, it is safe to say it is true."

EASY TO REGULATE HEAT

By the Use of Adjustable Thermostatic Controller the Temperature of Room May Be Fixed.

By the invention of an adjustable thermostatic controller which is intended to be attached to a steam or hot water radiator a simple means of maintaining a room at a nearly constant temperature has been devised. The plan of the instrument, says Popular Mechanics, is such as to make it possible to keep separate rooms in a house at different temperatures when



Illness or other conditions make this desirable.

The device is only a few inches in height, and is not objectionable in appearance. The thermostat consists of two corrugated silver disks which are hermetically joined. The hollow space provided between these disks is filled with a gas, the expansion and contraction of which turns on and off the steam when the heat in a room drops below or rises above predetermined points.

A shield is provided which protects the thermostat against the effect of heat given off from the radiator.

Science in the Kitchen.

To plan a kitchen successfully one must consider carefully the scientific arrangement thereof. After the location of the stove has been decided upon, the sink must be placed. This necessitates a consultation with the plumber, as well as with the architect, since its position is largely dependent upon the location of the water pipes and upon the drainage.

A generous space should be allotted to the sink; also, it should be sufficiently large to permit two persons to work comfortably there. It must be well lighted by ample windows placed above it; if these are double-hung sash windows, one may have the maximum of fresh air, even in extremely cold weather, with no discomfort while washing dishes or otherwise working at the sink.

Beauty of a Good Book.

A good book is the precious life blood of a master spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.—Milton.

This man put his money into a "Get-rich-quick" Scheme.



When some smooth schemer wants to let you in on the "ground floor" of some proposition look out! If you don't you will be biting at a "Get-Rich-Quick" Scheme which will "mop up," in a short while, all of the money it has taken you a lifetime to get together and then where will you be?

Feel free to come in and ask us about any business proposition, either from afar or at home, whether you are yet banking with us or not. What we tell you will be CONFIDENTIAL.

There are too many swindling schemes going around. We are "wise" to them.

Put YOUR money in OUR bank.

We pay 3 per cent. interest on Time Certificates of Deposits.

Bank of Hopkinsville
Hopkinsville, Ky.

CITY BANK & TRUST CO.

Capital Stock - - \$ 60,000.00
Surplus Every dollar of which was earned - - 100,000.00
Deposits - - Over one-half Million
Dividends for past 3 years 15 Per Cent

The continued successful career of this Bank commends itself to the Public as
A SAFE DEPOSITORY.

ONWARD TODD

Race Record 2:15 1-2

Onward Todd is one of Todd's fastest sons, race record trotting 2:15. He is the best bred and fastest trotting stallion that ever made a season in this part of the state.

His dam is Avileta record, 2:26, dam of Martha Todd 2:15 and Onward Todd 2:15 and Avileta is by Onward, second dam Santa Claus the dam of five, 3rd dam Santa Maria by Pilot, Jr.

Onward Todd is bred right, gaited right and made right, and his colts are among the best and will command the highest prices.

Onward Todd will make the season at J. E. McCOWN'S barn at the PENNYROYAL FAIR GROUNDS.

3 IN ONE OILS.
CLEANS, POLISHES,
PREVENTS RUST

3 IN ONE

3-in-One is a light, pure oil compound that never gums. 3-in-One lubricates perfectly sewing machines, typewriters, bicycles, locks, clocks, guns, lawnmowers—everything that ever needs oiling in your home or office. No grease. No acid. A little 3-in-One on a soft cloth cleans and polishes perfectly all veneered or varnished furniture and woodwork. Sprinkled on a yard of black cheesecloth it makes an ideal Dustless Darning Cloth. 3-in-One absolutely prevents rust on gun barrels, auto fixtures, bath room fixtures, gas ranges, everything metal, indoors or out, in any climate. It sinks into the unseen metal pores and forms a protecting "overcoat" which stays on. **Free—3-in-One—Free.** Write today for generous free bottle and the 3-in-One Dictionary of hundreds of uses. 3-in-One is sold in all good stores in 3-oz. bottles: 10c (1 oz.), 25c (3 oz.), 50c (8 oz., 1/2 pint). Also in new patented Handy Oil Can, 25c (3 1/2 oz.). **3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY**
43 D A Broadway New York City

Garrison Ice Cream Company

MANUFACTURERS OF
High Grade Ice Cream
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

WE are located on Sixth St., near business center and will be glad to have you call and inspect for yourself our plant and see just how we make pure product.

Ice Cream delivered in your home packed in churns, packed with plenty of ice and salt our Brick Ice Cream is delivered packed in a box made especially for handling in this form and will appeal to you.

We have in stock the following flavors: Vanilla, Chocolate, Cherry Nut, Caramel Nut, and Tutti-Frutti.

Per Gallon	- - - -	\$1.25
Half Gallon	- - - -	70c
Quart	- - - -	40c
Quart Brick one Flavor	- - - -	40c

We can supply other flavors on short notice. If you are giving a party and want a special flavor, or colors in fancy designs give your order the day before so we will have ample time to make it and freeze for you.

Order from your nearest druggist or dealer, but don't neglect to specify and insist on having GARRISON'S MAKE.

GARRISON

Ice Cream Company.
Telephone No. 200.

KITTY LEAGUE DOPE.

The Kitty teams will, for the first time in history, be made up in good part of local talent of the various towns. This will promote more local interest in the games. The reason that the "home boys" are getting a chance is the new economy principle with only two veterans to a team with a salary limit of \$800 for twelve men, including the manager.

A promising young Owensboro pitcher, who will sign with his home club, is "No-hit" Hodge, who pitched two no-hit games in the Owensboro city league last year. A no-hit game in any company is a remarkable feat, and his performances are not looked upon lightly just because they happen in a semi-pro league. Ling predicts a bright future for him.

President Bassett has announced that he desires that the league open the season on May 23 and run until labor day, Sept. 4. This would provide for 110 games, each club engaging the others in twenty-two games,

eleven at home and eleven abroad.

President LaRue of the Owensboro club has about decided to employ Harry Wetzel of Columbus, Ohio, as manager. Wetzel is an old hand with lots of baseball experience and would make a good man for the Hustlers.

Bill Ling will take Cap Carey to Madisonville with him. Carey is well known in the Indiana pocket as a slugging outfielder. He batted over .700 in Bert Sisson's and Bill Ling's old Ohio Valley league in 1912, but couldn't get by in the Kitty the following year. His friends expect him to make good, however.—Evansville Courier.

BODY OF MR. WICKS.

The body of Cole Wicks is expected to arrive from San Francisco tomorrow morning and the funeral will be from the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Q. L. Hisgen. Rev. J. N. Jessup will conduct the services.

Envoy's Mother.

Mrs. Maria Morris, who was buried this week, was the mother of Envoy Henry Vallier, instead of his mother-in-law, as stated by mistake.

T. W. BUCKNER DIED THURSDAY

Native of This County and
Long a Prominent
Citizen.

Thomas W. Buckner, eldest son of the late Samuel G. Buckner, died in Henderson Thursday morning, of pneumonia. He was born in this county July 16, 1859, and was 57 years of age.

He leaves a widow, who was Miss Mamie Clark, of Henderson, and one daughter, Mrs. Mary Clark Gilbert, of Jackson, Miss.

Mr. Buckner's mother, Mrs. Kate Buckner, died a few weeks ago, and he was here at that time.

His is the sixth death in the family within the last few years, father, mother and four brothers. He is survived by one brother and one sister, Robert H. Buckner and Mrs. Mattie Owsley, of this city. His sister was summoned on the early morning train and reached his bedside a short while before the end came.

Mr. Buckner had resided in Henderson for many years. His early life was spent in this city and he was one of the earlier students of Maj. J. O. Ferrell's High School. He has many relatives in this city, the Woodriddle brothers being his cousins.

BURIAL YESTERDAY.

Henderson, Ky., March 31.—Following an illness of five days of pneumonia, Thomas W. Buckner, 57, passed away yesterday morning at his home on South Main street. Mr. Buckner was a prominent insurance man and was well known in the city and county. He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. William Gilbert, of Jackson, Miss.

The funeral services were held this morning with interment in Fernwood cemetery. The Knights of Pythias lodge had charge of the services.

Nuggets of News.

New York may abolish imprisonment for debt.

Bran will cleanse the finer velvet and woolen fabrics.

Spring plowing has already been done in Alberta.

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fiber.

A decided advance is reported in the price of American sardines.

A jack to lift telegraph poles has been invented by a Chicago man.

Experiments with Nova Scotia seaweeds have proved them rich in potash.

Opium is third on the list of Greece's exports, following tobacco and currants.

Portable electric machinery has been invented to screen coal and load it in wagons.

Of the 23,832 miles of railways in the United Kingdom, 10,306 miles are single line.

An electrically-driven machine has been invented for splitting kindling wood.

Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water.

New Zealand's public trustee already has charge of the wills of 6,000 living persons.

King Edward treasured a chart tracing the English royal descent from King David.

Japan obtains more than 2,000,000 horsepower from its streams by nearly 400 hydroelectric plants.

There is no Federal institution in the Continental United States for the reception and care of lepers.

Fully 90 per cent. of the Argentine railways, about 20,000 miles, are managed by European engineers.

Finland has a greater proportion of its territory covered by timber than any other country in Europe.

The United States public health service has trapped 615,744 rodents in New Orleans in the past eighteen months.

The United States public health service believes that the common towel spreads trachoma, a disease of the eyes.

Natural gas now is being carried in pipe lines from the Louisiana fields to cities and towns in Arkansas, 200 miles away.

There is a church in Boston, Mass., on which one set of shingles is said to have done service for more than 100 years.

Store No. 1,
9th and Clay

CITY GROCERY CO'S

SPECIALS

Store No. 2,
9th and L. & N.

FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 1ST

FOR CASH ONLY

Best Granulated Sugar, 13½ pounds \$1.00
Best Granulated Sugar, 100 lbs. \$7.50
Fancy Peaberry Coffee, 30c kind, per pound 20c
Pink Salmon, 2 cans 15c
Lye Hominy, 2 cans 15c
Forbes' Coffee, 1 pound can, steel cut,
35c kind 25c
Waco Corn, 10c straight kind, 2 cans 15c

Waco Corn, 10c straight kind, dozen cans. 85c
Canned Tomatoes, 3 pound size, 3 cans 25c
Canned Tomatoes, 3 lb. size, per doz. cans 96c
Swift's Pride or Lenox Soap, 9 bars for. 25c
Spotless Cleanser, 2 cans 5c
Silver Flake Rolled Oats, 3 boxes 25c
Eating Apples, 40c kind, per peck. 25c
Crepe Toilet Paper, 10c kind, 4 rolls 25c

We will have supply of dressed Hens. Place your order early before they are picked over. Also fresh Pork Sausage and everything good to eat that the market affords. OUR SODA FOUNTAIN NOW OPEN. Try some of our DELICIOUS DRINKS.

CITY GROCERY CO.

INCORPORATED

Store No. 3,
16th and Clay

Store No. 4,
19th and High

Store No. 5,
200 E. 21st St.

A Summerless Year in 1816.

Twenty years ago The Sun published an interview with an aged man. James Winchester, who was 14 years old when his native State of Vermont was devastated by snowstorms in the summer of the year after Waterloo saw Napoleon's star go down in blackest night and peace return to war-wasted Europe. The whole year of 1816, with brief intervals of tepidity, was cold and comfortless. On June 17 snow fell to a depth of ten inches in Vermont, and in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania it was three inches deep. "That storm of June 17," said James Winchester, "was one of the severest I ever saw, even in the depth of winter, in that locality of severe snows." A wind, bitter cold, came out of the north and piled the snow in deep drifts. An uncle of James Winchester who sallied out in the whirl of flakes to herd some sheep in a distant pasture lost his way, and three days afterward a searching party found him dead in a great drift. There was no summer that year. Describing the terrible season, Mr. Winchester said:

"The wind during June, July and August of 1816 was continuously from the north and it blew fiercely and cold. Farmers wore heavy overcoats and mittens while about their work every day during those months. There was but little use of planting anything; nothing grew to speak of, but they did plant corn as usual and planted with mittens on. . . . July was colder even than June, and August was colder than July. Ice half an inch thick formed in July, but in August it froze an inch and more. There was a heavy snowstorm on August 30. The whole summer was as bleak and dreary as November. There was not a green thing to be seen anywhere."

How did the woodchuck eke out a subsistence? How did any one keep warm? As a matter of fact, every-

body was miserable and many were gripped by superstition. Had the sun lost its power, and was the end of the world coming? James Gooding, a Vermont farmer, thought so. In the belief that freezing and starvation was to be the fate of all living creatures, he inhumanly killed his cattle and hanged himself in the barn, after urging Mrs. Gooding to follow his example. There was a little warmth the first fortnight in September. The mercury in the tube crept up to 70 degrees, but in the middle of the month wintry conditions returned, and there was no more relief. The crops were, of course, a failure. A terrible year!—N. Y. Sun.

DR. BEAZLEY

Specialist
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.)

Many Trained Men.

Approximately 234,482 citizens of military age in the United States now outside the army have had military training. This estimate was transmitted by the war department to the senate response to a resolution. Adj. Gen. McCain reported 67,675 men passed out of the army after three years of service between 1906 and 1916.

The managers of the Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association (incorporated) are Geo. C. Long, Pres., J. D. McGowan, R. A. Rogers, C. W. Ducker and W. A. Long. The Secretary, John Stites, the Treasurer Bailey Russell; office at the First National Bank.—Advertisement.

A few drops of cedar oil added to gasoline will lessen the odor.

Carbons for lights and other purposes are being made from tar.

—AT—

C. R. Clark & Co's Seed Irish Potatoes

All strictly Northern Stock—PRICES RIGHT—Early Rose, Ohio, Early Triumph, Cobblers, Burbanks and Peerless.

YELLOW AND SILVER SKIN

Onion Sets

Best quality in the country. Special prices by bushel.

Field Seeds

We are in position to furnish Field Seeds less than any other firm in this section. All strictly newly stock. GARDEN SEED—Bulk or package.

COME TO SEE US.

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED.

"If On The Market We Have It"

C. R. Clark & Co.

INCORPORATED.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

FOR SATURDAY

The Following Articles For Cash:

4 pounds Apricots for.....	25c
5 pounds E. Peaches for.....	25c
1 pound prunes for.....	10c
2 cans corn for.....	15c
2 cans hominy for.....	15c
2 No. 3 cans peaches for.....	25c
3 cans kraut for.....	25c
1 pound jar loose soda for.....	5c
1 pound Peabody coffee for.....	25c
13 pounds pure cane sugar for.....	\$1.00
6 cakes assorted soap and washing powder. only one to a customer	15c

Phone Number 480

R. C. HOPSON

GROCERY NO. 2.
D. L. ARMSTRONG, Manager.
SEVENTH STREET.

LADIES!

This is the Store For
Everything You Wear.

Redfern Corsets,
Warner Corsets,
Underwear,
Hose,
Gloves,
Coat Suits,
Dresses,
Millinery,
Rain Coats,
Kimonas.

Everything Ready Made

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